

The Geo. L. Fordyce Co.

Youngstown, Ohio, July 22, 1920

RELIABLE ADVERTISING

27-33 West Federal Street

Summer's-End Sale

Fordyce's Semi-Annual Summer Sale continues throughout the month. This is a clearance sale in the true sense of the word and the prices are cut deeply in all sections of the big Fordyce store. On account of the magnitude of this sale, it will only be possible to list a limited number of the offerings each day; but these offers will be continued from time to time, and owing to their reductions will sell on sight, therefore, those who wish to profit by the savings, should make an earnest effort to be on hand early to make selections.

A Double Sale of Remnants

Precisely the same patterns and qualities that have attracted so much attention at Fordyce's for the past month, but in shorter lengths.

They are just the thing for making dresses, skirts, blouses, kiddies' dresses and countless other uses—and they are wonderful values, because they are the latest patterns, crisp and new.

Remnant Sale of Wash Goods at One-Half Price

This special offering includes voiles, organdies, beach cloth, challis and poplins in all color combinations. Dozens of dress, skirt and blouse lengths make this sale unusually attractive.

Remnant Sale of Silks At One-Half Price

All silk remnants left from the big July sales are to be included in this lot and this means a very attractive assortment of messalines, satins, taffetas, sports silks, georgettes (plain and fancy) and splendid foulards. It is really a great silk sale at greatly reduced prices.

Just Because A Woman

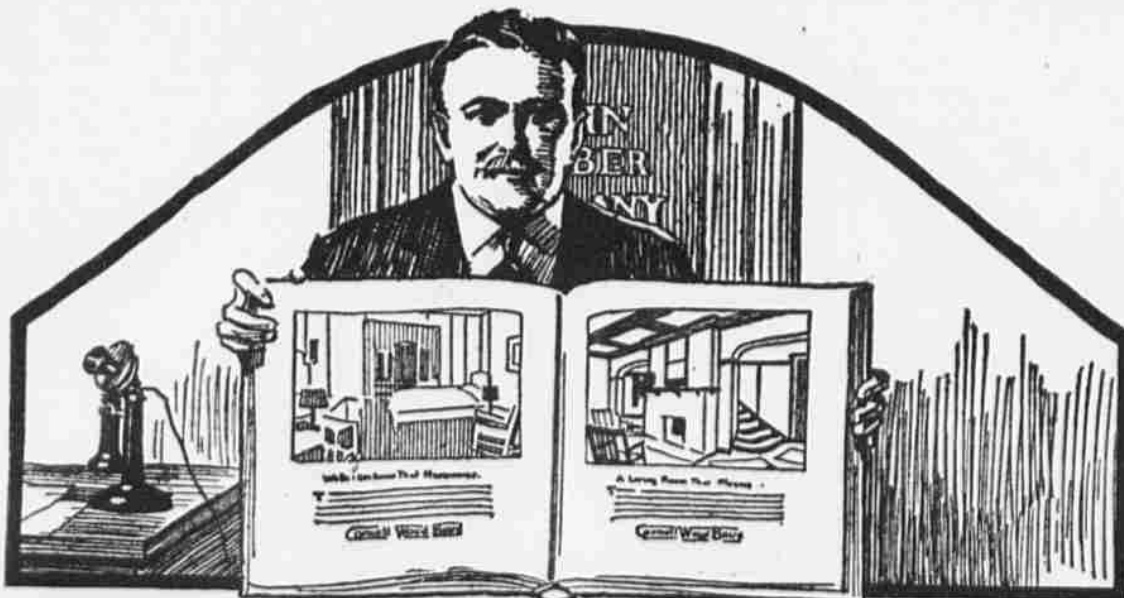
Is above the average weight, and considers herself too stout, it is no reason why she should be compelled to put up with unattractive blouses.

Fordyce's have achieved pronounced success this spring and summer by specializing in blouses for larger women—blouses quite as stylish as those fashioned for smaller women, in fact many of them almost identical in pattern, strictly tailored or with delightful effects in hemstitching, embroidery, buttons and beads.

French Voile Waists For Stouts

French voile waists, tailored with V collar, up to 52 in sizes, show some more than attractive patterns and a new special line from 46 to 54 in white only are real artistic masterpieces.

Or, perhaps you would prefer the georgette blouses which are so attractively trimmed. They are 48 to 54, in navy, white and flesh, hemstitched, beaded and embroidered in clever perpendicular patterns that give the appearance of slenderness. The collars are made to lie flat on the neck and the same is true of the blouses that come in crepe de chine, 48 to 54, some being wonderfully trimmed with tucks, hemstitching and beading. They are really all very fine and just the thing for fashionable stouts.



Come See This Book of "Cornell Interiors"



We have just received this new collection of views that shows the variety and charm of paneled interiors so easily obtained in any room by using Cornell Wood-Board instead of lath and plaster. Come in and see the finished effects that you can reproduce in your home, store, office, factory or garage with "Cornell 32" or "Cornell 48" widths. Cornell is everywhere admired because of its handsome "Oatmeal Finish" not found in other wallboards.

And Cornell's "Triple-Sizing" process gives triple protection against moisture, expansion and contraction.

Cornell Wood-Board



"No Interruptions During Alterations." Where Cornell Wood-Board is used for walls, ceilings, partitions, exhibition booths or showrooms instead of lath and plaster, no messy no waiting weeks for walls to dry.

We recommend Cornell for new construction, remodeling and repairing because there is nothing cleaner, more sanitary and attractive, nor so inexpensive. It is easily applied with hammer and nails right to the joists and studding or over damaged plaster. Come in now and look over the ideas in this new book.

The Citizens Co-operative Co.

Phone 17

Canfield, Ohio

Cornell's "Mill-Prime" surface takes paint without sanding. Saves the cost and labor of a stucco coat.



Auto Repairing

Goodrich, Gordon and Fisk Tires.
Freedom Gas and National
Oil, at

G. L. BUSH'S GARAGE
GREENFORD, O.



Having had 47 years' experience, I have to say to you, before you advise your public sale, I would like to contract with you and show you that I can deliver the goods. You have more than a little to help make a sale.

COL. S. B. PARSHALL
The Auctioneer, Canfield, O.

—Patronize Dispatch advertising.

COMING AND GOING

M. H. Liddle is confined to his home by sickness.

Miss Effie Hake spent Monday in Youngstown.

Herbert Delfs and family spent last Sunday in Canton.

E. I. Roller of Locust Grove was in the village, Tuesday.

Richard Clay and family spent last Sunday at Nelson Ledges.

Clarence Blott is spending a week with relatives in Youngstown.

H. J. Woolf and son of Berlin Center were Canfield visitors, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Bryson were in Youngstown, Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Floyd Rose of Youngstown spent Thursday with relatives in this place.

Alex Beard and son of Youngstown were in Canfield, Wednesday afternoon.

George Buzard and family of Hanoverton visited Canfield relatives the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Stille of Austin town spent Sunday here with Alfred Blott and family.

Mrs. W. J. Powell and son Spencer of Cleveland are guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Parshall.

L. B. Musselman and family and Miss Sylvia Schaeffer visited friends in Canton last Sunday.

Harry Delfs and family returned on Monday evening from an outing of three weeks in the east.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Blott and Miss Eva Corli spent several days this week at Myers' lake, near Canton.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Van Arsdale and Mrs. Lee Cunningham were in Youngstown Monday afternoon.

Theodore Farrell of Youngstown spent Sunday and Monday with his cousin, Clarence and Carl Blott.

V. P. Blim and family spent last Saturday night and Sunday with J. L. Crowell and family near Lisbon.

Mrs. Mary Miller of Pittsburgh is visiting her daughter, Mrs. D. S. McMinn, and family on Court street.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Kimerle and Mrs. F. A. Morris spent several hours Thursday afternoon in Youngstown.

E. E. Ewing and family and Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Betts visited Mrs. S. E. Dyball in Youngstown last Sunday afternoon.

Albert Bradley spent several days this week with his daughter, Mrs. Biddlestone, and family in Youngstown.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Fowler left on Monday afternoon on an automobile trip of ten days in New York state and Canada.

Lawrence Baker of Youngstown favored the Dispatch office with a call while in the village last Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. W. S. Cook of Canfield, who underwent a serious surgical operation in the Youngstown hospital last week, is slowly recovering.

Miss Eva Corli, training for a nurse in the Youngstown hospital, is spending a vacation of two weeks at her home in this place.

Mrs. E. C. Diehl and son Paul left by automobile on Monday morning for Oakfield, N. Y., to spend a week with Mr. and Mrs. Eli Diehl.

Mrs. Arden Hilbish and children and Mrs. J. M. Kendig were here from Akron last Sunday calling on old friends and acquaintances.

Perry Crockett, formerly of Canfield, is reported critically ill at his home in Lakewood, a suburb of Cleveland, his trouble being due to goitre.

Mrs. Eben Young and daughter Nora of Chardon spent several days recently with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Byerly, west of the village.

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Amy, Mrs. R. M. Kirk and Mrs. Jessie Fitch attended the home-coming celebration at Vienna, Trumbull county, on Wednesday.

Mrs. C. H. Miller and three children of Kent are here visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Flick. Mr. Miller was here Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Ella Bingham of Warren on Thursday concluded a visit with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Flick on High street and went to Youngstown for a short stay.

Attorney Paul J. Jones of Youngstown, candidate for common pleas judge, was in Canfield last Friday afternoon and called at the Dispatch office.

Dr. and Mrs. Edwin Lee, on their way home to Meadville, Pa., from Indianapolis, visited here with Mr. and Mrs. M. Lee from Saturday night until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Fowler and daughter, Ruth Edna, of Milwaukee, Wis., arrived here Tuesday evening for a visit of two weeks with relatives and friends.

C. S. Cruthers and family of Akron are spending a vacation of two weeks with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Cruthers, two miles north of the village.

Rev. and Mrs. W. P. Hollister and daughter Marion left on Tuesday afternoon for Franklin, Pa., to visit relatives, expecting to be absent about three weeks.

Mrs. F. W. Butler has returned home to Youngstown after a visit here with her mother, Mrs. Emily Shingfield. Her little daughter, Winifred, will remain for a time.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Martz of Port Huron, Mich., Mrs. W. H. King of Warren and Mrs. Kenneigh and daughter of Green township were in the village, Wednesday evening.

Russell Hull of this township, who recently had his left arm burned while working in the plant of the General Fireproofing Co., Youngstown, is now afflicted with several carbuncles, resulting from the burns.

James Cooper of Youngstown was in the village Tuesday afternoon and favored the Dispatch office with a call. Mr. Cooper was a member of the commission under whose direction the new court house in Youngstown was erected some years ago.

Mrs. G. D. Smith of Youngstown, here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Lee, has gone to Baltimore, Md., to meet her husband on Saturday and together they will motor through eastern states. Mr. Smith has been in the south several months conducting a profitable airplane passenger business.

BURIED MONEY NEVER FOUND

Excavation in Kansas City Recalls Civil War Story.

PRIEST IS MADE CUSTODIAN

Fearing Raid Citizens Draw Money Out of Bank and Force Priest to Take Charge of It—He Buried It in Cemetery and Many Hours' Anxious Digging Later Failed to Unearth the Hidden Treasure.

Standing a few days ago at Twelfth and Broadway, I watched the workmen engaged in making an excavation for a new building on the southeast corner, and a story of the old Civil war days connected with the spot flashed into my mind—a mystery of buried treasure that remains unsolved to this day—and I wondered if a chance shovel of dirt might not then and there reveal the sequel. It is a story that was often told to me by the pioneer priest, Father Bernard Donnelly, whose resignation in his extreme old age as pastor of the old church at that corner was mentioned recently in the Star, the Rev. William J. Dalton writes in the Kansas City Star.

It was the eve of the battle of Westport in the fall of '64. Panic was in the air. Sterling Price of the Confederate army had won a victory over the Union troops under Mulligan at Lexington and rumors of the approach of his victorious army to attack Kansas City and Westport flew thick and fast. Before leaving Lexington, it was learned, he had seized on the money in the local banks and the fear was widespread that he would do the same thing when he reached Kansas City. There was a rush on the banks, accounts were checked out by hundreds of people and the money taken to their homes and concealed in various places. Then the thought occurred to many of them that perhaps their homes would be looted, too, and they began to look about for more secure hiding place. At that time Father Donnelly was Kansas City's "Vicar of Wakefield," known and trusted by everybody, Catholics and Protestants alike. He was known to be an old acquaintance of many of the Confederate leaders, and a friend of Gen. Price, personally known and respected by his soldiers as well. He had lived at Independence and Kansas City ever since the early forties.

Brought Money to Priest.

It was known, too, that previous to his coming to Missouri his life, after leaving Ireland, his native country, had been largely south of the Mason and Dixon line. He had been an Irish patriot, too, in the homeland, and that meant a rebel. As a matter of fact, his natural sympathies were with the South. So the belief grew that Father Donnelly would be one man that would be immune from search by the invading army and the one man who could be trusted to conceal securely the threatened funds.

The afternoon before the battle of Westport hundreds of his own countrymen and church members, as well as a large number of others, came singly and in twos and threes up through the woods and the ravine that lay adjacent to the pastor's residence and church, bringing money in cans and bottles and purses and asking Father Donnelly to take care of it for them until the trouble was over. They felt certain that Price would not molest him. They knew that his ministrations as priest would be in demand for the dying and the wounded of both armies and that his person and his property would be held sacred by even the worst of the marauders.

He often told me that he had shrunk at first from the great responsibility thrust upon him as caretaker of other people's money in those troublous times—that he tried to convince the people that war was no respecter of persons when army needs were pressing and that a contingency might arise in which he might be no more immune than the rest of them. The women wept and the men pleaded and he finally yielded to their wishes. They came like so many depositors in a bank. He opened up a memorandum book. The darkness of the evening was growing. His only light was a small candle in a bottle that threw a flimsy glimmer around the room. He had been a schoolmaster before he had become a priest and the methodical habits of his teaching days clung to him—he had to dot and cross and to stop frequently to read a name over to see if he had spelled it right.

The Treasure Buried.

The waiting crowd grew nervous and restless—Price was at the edge of town—he might be at their doors in a few hours. Many of the women, anxious to get back to their homes and little ones, threw their pocketbooks on the table, simply saying: "Here, Father Donnelly, there are so many dollars there. You know our names and where we live. Put it away for us. We must get back home." When the crowd had finally departed Father Donnelly said there were bundles of money left there without any name attached and impossible of identification by memory of the words or faces of those that had left them. The reader may judge what an unbusinesslike jumble it all was both for people and priest. But they were in the midst of the panic and terror of war and heads were not cool. It was a choice, they thought, between saving something or losing all.

When left to himself Father Donnelly was shocked by the foolhardiness. A thousand misgivings went through his mind. How would he get the money out of harm's way? Where would he find a secure hiding place? Then the thought came to him: "Dead men rest untouched in the graveyard—I will bury the people's money in the cemetery." The cemetery was two blocks west of his residence on Broadway. It ran along Pennsylvania ave-

nue from Twelfth to Seventh streets on the east and west about 150 feet from what is now the west line of Jefferson street. The gravedigger lived near by. Carrying the money in a large wooden box, Father Donnelly went in the dead of night to the sexton's house, aroused him and told him to get a wheelbarrow, a spade and a broom. Together they entered the graveyard and soon found a plot of grass growing in a pathway. The sod was carefully removed, a hole dug and the box buried. Then the sod was replaced and the loose dirt carefully swept away.

Sexton's Tongue Wagged.

The next night word came to Father Donnelly, that Tom, the old sexton, under the influence of a few drinks, had divulged the secret to a crowd in a saloon at Main and Eighth streets. After a hurried consultation four trusty men, armed with shotguns and led by Father Donnelly, went to the cemetery, dug up the treasure again and buried it anew back of the little brick church. After the guard retired the priest began worrying about the security of his new hiding place and before daylight he went alone, with no prying eyes and no one to be burdened with the temptation of his confidence, dug up the box a second time and gave it another burial in a remote spot some distance north of its second hiding place, pacing the distance between them and marking down as he thought, the accurate measurements and landmarks of the new depository.

The battle of Westport came on. The three days that the battle was waged from the Kansas state line through Westport toward what is now Swope park were busy days for Father Donnelly. His good offices as priest and nurse were in constant demand. The dead and dying filled the homes all along the country side adjacent to the battle ground. When Price retired south the priest returned to continue his Samaritan work in the improvised hospitals of the city. It was a month before he was able to resume his duties in the church again. When he was able to return to his own house his first thought was of the buried treasure. He thought it would be best to transfer the box to his house and call upon the owners to come and get their money. Taking a spade he went out under cover of night and dug in the spot where he was sure the box had been hidden.

An hour's labor brought nothing to light. With anxious forebodings he went back and measured the places he had counted from the angles of the church and dug again—moved a few feet further and dug again—then a few feet further northward—but there was no box. Daylight found him still fruitlessly digging. The next night was a repetition of the previous one, followed by the startling conviction that he had hidden too well or some one had spied too keenly. The box was never found.

Father Donnelly, when he had abandoned all hope of recovering the buried money, went to a friendly banker, made an estimate of the sums that had been placed in his hands and borrowed the money necessary to repay them, giving a mortgage on some farm lands as security. As the claims were presented he paid them off.

Ten years afterward Father Donnelly was stricken with fever. There was no hospital here then and no professional nurses. He was cared for by his aged sister and two nieces in his home and the good sisters of St. Teresa's academy lent their aid. One night he seemed much improved and his relatives and the sisters felt that he could pass the night without attendance. He had told them so and begged them to go to their homes. Early the next morning the sisters went to his door, found it open and the patient gone. An alarm was spread and after some time spent in anxious research the venerable priest was found, in spare attire, digging in the graveyard. In his delirium he had fancied that the lost treasure had been moved back to its first hiding place.

A few years again and Father Donnelly was himself carried to the cemetery and, like his wooden box and its enforced trust, some time later he was taken up and buried in another grave in the basement of the new cathedral, where, "after life's fitful fever he sleeps well."

To the last days of his life the buried treasure was on his mind. Its disappearance was a mystery that has never been explained. Whether in the excitement of the times he had forgotten the real hiding place or whether some one else had discovered it and removed the box during his absence was never known. If it still remained in the earth perhaps by this time it has moldered into dust or perhaps some digger's spade of dirt will reveal the secret.

High Wind Carried Schoolhouse Away.

During a heavy storm at Sherman, Ky., a schoolhouse, with the children in it, was blown into a field. No one was reported killed in the town, but there were 30 or 40 persons injured and great property damage done.

Clearing House for Brains.

The demand for technical men is about to be taken care of by a proposed clearing house for brains which will maintain a central headquarters and will be composed of representatives of all the technical colleges in the country and at these headquarters a directory and filing system of the demands of the country for professional assistance of this character will be kept. Such a system will enable the industries to secure men that are wanted and will offer facilities for graduates and other to secure places for which they are qualified with little loss of time or energy.

Labor Saving on Tin Cans.

Gravity is the only power used in a new device for labeling tin cans, which roll down an incline over paste, they over the pile of labels, then over brushes which smooth the labels.

RAJAH GASOLINE

A highest gasoline at a low test price. Fowler's Ford Garage, Canfield.

—Patronize Dispatch advertising.

CLASSIFIED Advertising

Two insertions
25 words or less 25c
Minimum Charge 25 cents.

THE DISPATCH

Ohio State Phone 48

For Sale

Fresh Jersey cow. E. R. Lynn, R. D. 2, Canfield; phone 5 on 52. 16-b

Holstein cow coming fresh soon. Mrs. C. J. Herbert, Canfield, R. D. 1. 16-b*

Two lawn mowers, one small size, and a large size Philadelphia. Phone 169. 11-4f

Steel hay rake in good condition. M. H. Messerly, Cornersburg; Canfield R. D. 1. 16-b

Metal suitable for babbling, etc., in handy 3-lb. bars, at reduced price. Dispatch, phone 48.

Shedland ponies for sale or exchange for Liberty Bonds. W. W. Hendricks, R. 1, Canfield, Phone 5 on 53. 6-23*

Set Goodyear non-skid tires removed from Ford car. A bargain. R. D. Fowler, phone 183. 11-4f

Eight No. 1, registered heifers, five of which are bred. Roy Williams, Canfield; Jackson phone 3 on 32. 16-b*

Set double harness, bridles and collars, practically new. Frank Ewing, Boardman P. O., Youngstown O., R. D. 4. 16-b

Fine Jersey bull calf, eligible to register, dropped Feb. 14. Will have it registered for purchaser. W. O. Sigle, Poland, O., Auto. 12104. 15-b*

Team of good work horses, weight about 1350; coming 8 and 9 years old. Fred C. Bowman, R. 4, Salem, O. Call Geo. W. Brown, Jr. on 83 Canfield. 15-b*

Bay standard-bred mare, 12 year, old, having a perfect disposition. Very low price to someone who will call well for her. Frank Ewing, Boardman P. O., Youngstown O., R. D. 4. 16-b

Older mill located on the Frank Corli farm, Cornersburg, Mill is 16 A-1 shape, evaporators and complete outfit except power; also large heating stove. Frank Corli, R. 2, Canfield, Ohio State phone 83034. 13-4f

Studebaker wagons and buggies, team and buggy harness, auto tires and tubes, Ford curtains and backs, auto tops, recovered, harness and shoes repaired, rubber carriage tires applied. Two good second-hand buggies. J. W. Johnston, Canfield, O. Phone 81. 44-4f

Rumley Oil-Pull 15-30 tractor. Altman-Taylor 30-inch cylinder, 46-inch separator with blower. Rumley clover huller with blower and feeder. E. W. Koss 18-inch ensilage cutter. All in good condition. Heisel Bros., Milton Center; North Jackson phone 9 on 35. 11-4f

Three fine Jersey heifers out of Hallock's Noble Poet and cows with test record of over 8000 pounds of milk and from over 300 to 460 pounds butter fat last year. Also two good Jersey bull calves out of Hallock's Noble Poet and cows with register of merit record. Come and see them or write G. C. & H. C. Reed, Canfield, Phone 21. 13-4f

Wanted

Hickory, ash, oak and maple logs, Canfield Mfg. & Nov. Co., Canfield, O. Phone 30. 13xp-23

Five or six acres of good timothy hay, standing in field. Inquire Dispatch office, phone 48. 16-b

Nice, clean newspapers, highest cash price. No magazines. Altimo Culture Co., Canfield; phone 38. 16-d

Reliable couple for suburban home. Wife to do general housework; man to take care of gardening, automobile and outside work. Apply to C. J. Strouss, The Strouss-Hirsberg Co., Youngstown, O. 16-b

Lost

Sunday, July 18, a lace handkerchief valued because of a gift. Finder will be rewarded by leaving it at the Dispatch office. 16-b

Friday evening, July 16, on Canfield-Greenford road, near the railroad tracks at Canfield, drive shaft for a Nash truck. Liberal reward. J. B. Barnes, Salem, O. Bell phone 263-W; Auto 2 on 50. 16-b*

Found

A stray mule came to the premises of the undersigned, 2 miles south of West Austintown. A dark brown mule, 16 hands high, shod all around. Owner can get it by paying for keeping and this notice. Ewing Bros. 16-b

LEGAL NOTICE

William T. George, whose place of residence is supposed to be Phillips, West Virginia, will take notice that Samuel Moranz has filed a cross petition against him in the case of the Citizens National Bank vs. Samuel Moranz being number forty-one thousand and six hundred and eighty-two (41,682) praying herein for a judgment against said William T. George for Ten Thousand dollars (\$10,000.00) and for equitable relief and that an order of attachment and garnishment has been issued upon said cross petition. Said William T. George is required to answer said cross petition by the 17th day of July, A. D. 1920, or judgment will be taken against him.

Ensign N. Brown, Atty for Samuel Moranz. 16-b

LEGAL NOTICE

In the Court of Common Pleas, Mahoning county, Ohio.
Rita Hogar, Plaintiff, vs. Carl Hogar, Defendant.
The defendant, Carl Hogar, whose residence and whereabouts are unknown to plaintiff, and cannot with reasonable diligence be ascertained by her, will take notice that plaintiff has filed her petition for divorce and custody of child, on the grounds of extreme cruelty, non-support, etc. Said cause will be on for hearing from and after the 7th day of September, 1920.

C. A. Harpman, Atty for Plff. 16-b
Latest styles in Bathing Caps at Morris' Drug Store.